

Received payment of T. L. Smith,
WM. M. McCauley,
1837. "President's House, To Geo. Savage, Dr.
Oct. 1. Plate basket D3, 2 Japanned trays
Nov. 8. Two cowhide brushes 2 50
Dec. 5. Large Manila mat, 2 25
2 Large spoons, 1 00
9 Three hiding needles, a 25,
1833. June 5. One oval tub 2 25, 1 keeler
1 25 3 50
14 50

Washington, July 8, 1838.—Rec'd pay't.

GEO. SAVAGE.

These small bills, said Mr. Ogle, have been selected from several large bundles of others, because they afford a fair sample of the kind of expenses that are daily incurred on account of the palace establishment. And I must be permitted to say, that I cannot see the propriety or the justice of the President of the United States in saddling the Public with all the little disbursements of his household. He receives an annual salary of TWENTY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD AND SILVER, \$65 50 per day, or \$21 81 for each hour that passes during the four years of his Presidential term. If he enjoys himself five hours at a state dinner, he rises from his state bed \$22 48 better off than when he closed his eyes. Neither does the amount of his income depend upon good crops, good seasons, good farming, or good price. On the contrary, whilst it is not diminished by any or all of these circumstances, which so vitally affect the income of the farmer, the President's salary is in fact always enhanced in value, in proportion as the farmer, the mechanic, and the poor laborer suffer. I ask you, therefore, whether it is just and equal for the President to charge the farmer, the mechanic, and the poor laborer with the cost of making his sheets, pillow-cases, and servants' aprons—with the pitiful price paid for HEMMING, yes, HEMMING his kitchen rubbers, or DISH CLOTHS—straining cloths, or STRAINER RAGS? The poor farmer has not only to purchase a churn, milk strainers, and skimmers for his own family, but is also taxed to pay for a churn, milk strainers, and skimmers for the President of the United States, and for Hemming his strainer rags.

THE EXAMPLE OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

Mr. Ogle's allusion to the great Father of his Country, was admirable. Immediately after the installation at New York in 1793 of Gen. Washington as president under the new Constitution, he took possession of the House in Pearl street, in which the President of the United States had resided. After the removal of the seat of Government to Philadelphia, President Washington lived in a house in Market street, in that city, which had been leased by Robert Morris to the Government at an annual rent of 3,000. The rents and all other expenses of the President's establishment were paid out of the Treasury, but General Washington received no pay whatever for his services.—On the contrary, he considered that he was in duty bound to relinquish to the People of the United States two hundred thousand dollars, the amount of his salary for eight years' services as President, in consideration of the rents and other expenditures incurred by the nation in maintaining his establishment while in their service. How does the conduct of George Washington contrast on this subject with that of Martin Van Buren? said Mr. Ogle. Washington and Van Buren! Bless my soul what a falling off! [loud laughter.] Yes. What a fall was there, my countrymen! Then, you and I, and all of us fell down. After looking back down the long line of illustrious worthies who have occupied the Presidential chair in this country, it is enough to make the heart of a patriot bleed, and cover his cheek with blushes to see in what that illustrious line ends! What has Martin Van Buren ever done? Who can tell me? I can inform you, sir; he has not only taken twenty five thousand dollars in gold and silver for his annual salary, but he has compelled the People to pay for grinding his table knives and hemming his milk strainers.

Mr. Van Buren's BRITISH COACH.

This I have seen myself, and can bear witness to the truth of Mr. Ogle's statements. It is said that this coach was built at Long Acre, London, and is in style and finish of the richest gilded carriages of the wealthiest noblemen who dash through Portland square, Portland place, and St. James street, in the British metropolis. It is further said that when Mr. Van Buren imported his British state coach, and splendid British carriage-harness, about the fifth of July, 1832, nothing but the cholera in New York, prevented such a demonstration on the part of the coach-builders and harness-makers, in that city, as would have made it almost hazardous for this plain, hard handed democrat to introduce another British coach at the port of New York.

Now, said Mr. Ogle, let us next take Mr. Van Buren to church, where all the parables of this frail and mortal state should appear in a state of equality. Let us see in what sort of style the worshipper goes to the house of God, and how he returns to his own house. Now be it remembered that he usually attends service at St. John's church, on the south side of Lafayette square, and directly facing the main entrance to the palace; from the palace to the church there is a very fine paved footway, the distance being about 300 yards. In order to show the plain manner in which this humble, hard handed democrat goes to and returns from church, (300 yards,) I will read the following description, written by a gentleman who was at the church on one occasion during the present session of Congress. There is truth in every line of it. Mr. Van Buren had at the moment come out of the church: "Over his shoulders hang a very splendid blue Spanish cloak, and around his face the same mingled expression of conceit and nothingness which envelope ambition made great by accident. On his appearance up drove a very splendid carriage, drawn by two beautiful blood horses, their heads and tails full of a great deal more of intellect, passion, feeling, and sublimity than their owner. The carriage of his Excellency was the most superb thing I have yet seen. It was of a dark olive hue, with ornaments elegantly disposed, shining as bright as burnished gold. When I was in Paris I saw Louis Philippe frequently drive out to Neuilly and back to the Tuilleries. When I was in London I saw the Queen as frequently drive out from Buckingham Palace round Hyde Park. When I was at Windsor I have also seen the same Royal personage driving from the Castle to the Chapel. I have seen all these, yet I must say that the carriage and horses—the ordinary equipage of the Chief Democrat of this land of lococo equality—is far more elegant, superb, and splendid than either of the other great Royal personages. The servant dashed up the steps, banged the door, jumped up behind, and away rolled the head of the party, with an air of style that can equal and surpass that of any crowned head in Europe.

I have no doubt continued Mr. Ogle, that the great portal abutment of the palace yard seemed almost to quake by the swiftness and vigor with which their huge iron gates flew open for the entrance of his democratic Majesty's British state-coach, as it whirled up to the magnificent Ionic portico of the palace, whereupon alighting, he was received by his prime English porter, in waiting at the main door.—What, think you, sir, must have been the reflections of this poor, frail worm of the dust, whilst thus dashing from the place where, in the eye of Heaven, the high and low, rich and poor, are equal, and stand on the same even and level platform? With what feelings would he walk up to the great windows of his superb mansion, open, their gorgeous damask crimson drapery,

and look out upon the People as they pass on foot from the house of prayer? Can such a mortal, so swollen beyond all proper and natural dimensions, endure the idea for a single moment, that each and every one of those people, clad in humble garments, is of as much consequence as himself, "in the eye of the law?" He cannot; it is contrary to human experience; it runs contrary to all the philosophy of the human heart. The day on which Mr. Van Buren made this aristocratic display of his British state coach and equipage was clear, bright, and cloudless; and on the same day, that honest and patriotic statesman, Henry Clay, of Kentucky, walked to and from church, almost a mile from his lodgings; and yet he is called an aristocrat and a British Whig, while the owner of that splendid British state coach is deemed a plain, simple, pure, humble, Locofoco Democrat.

Here the "Gold Spoon Story" must end. I do not know that I have a single word to add. Mr. Ogle has proved all that I could desire, and has fully relieved me from the charge of wilful misrepresentation and falsehood, proffered against me by the Washington Globe and Morning Post. The whole truth is here. Martin Van Buren now stands at the bar of public opinion for trial—and I leave the verdict in the case to the righteous judgment of the American People.

THE CALEDONIAN.



Here shall the Press the People's rights maintain,
Unswayed by influence and unbribed by gain—
Here patriot Truth her glorious precepts draw,
Pledged to Religion, Liberty, and Law.

ST. JOHNSBURY,

TUESDAY JULY 28, 1840.

FOR PRESIDENT,

Wm. Henry Harrison,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

John Tyler,
OF VIRGINIA.

FOR GOVERNOR,

Silas H. Jenison.

FOR LT. GOVERNOR,

David M. Camp.

FOR TREASURER,

Henry F. Jones.

FOR CONGRESS—FIFTH DISTRICT,

John Hattocks.

FOURTH DISTRICT,

Augustus Young.

SECOND DISTRICT,

Horace Everett.

FIRST DISTRICT,

Wiland Hall.

FOR SENATORS—CALEDONIA COUNTY.

WALTER HARVEY,

ELIAS REMISS, JR.

FOR SENATOR—ORLEANS COUNTY,

JACOB BATES.

FOR SENATOR—ESSEX COUNTY,

STEPHEN HOWE.

KEEP THE BALL MOVING.

The genuine spirit of '76 was never more thoroughly aroused in the Green Mountain State than at the present time. The early gatherings of the People in the winter at various places to respond to the nomination of General Harrison, the favorite candidate of this State, in numbers and spirit, gave out unequivocal indications of the storm which is about to sweep over the nests of Vermont politics. These indications have been more than verified by subsequent events. Who could have believed it possible that 15,000 freemen could have been gathered together at a single Convention, merely to make a nomination of State Officers? Nothing like it—nothing approaching to it had ever occurred before. Such an event could not happen otherwise than at a time when the great mass of the People were groaning under the heavy load of oppression heaped upon them by the arm of party tyranny.—A deep feeling of wrong and ruined business and blighted prospects, accompanied by an indomitable spirit of resistance, must have pervaded the length and breadth of our quiet little State. Such every sensible man knows to be the fact. Let the slaves of the Palace—the pensioned apologists of all tyranny, sneer at and ridicule these rushings together of the People, and their emblems and mottoes and banners and songs—it has been the way of all panders of power in all time. They can stand over the crushed victims of misrule, like father Iniquity over the poor wretches subjected to their tortures, and jeer and mock at the calamities inflicted on the Country and shout hosannas to the authors of them. But the People will not be crushed unresisting. Vermont who has always been true to her principles—who has never bowed the knee to Baal, is now about to speak out with an energy and unanimity never before witnessed. Her hardy and independent sons, alike insensible to the blandishments of power and the terrors of party proscription—are impatient to show the Country what a free People can do when goaded to desperation by the madness of party. It is not alone the Burlington Convention that speaks. The thousands and thousands that came together at Vergennes, at Windsor, at Montpelier, at Irasburgh, at Stratton Mountains, and other places, all speak the same terrible voice to the oppressor. On the first Tuesday of September the Whigs and Harrison Boys of this State will roll up a vote that will fill the hirelings with dismay. It will be several thousand larger than ever before given by them. So clear

the decks for action—let the signals be prepared—the magazine opened—the guns pointed and every man at his post! A crowning victory is at hand—a victory of the People over the Janizaries of a corrupt Administration. What man is there who is not ambitious to come in for a share of the triumph?

But it will be a victory that will cost effort and sacrifice. Every friend of Liberty, of good Government, and of the sovereignty of the People, must be fully awake to the importance of doing all he possibly can to swell the tide of resistance against the tyranny of the national administration. Then go to work—every man, work, WORK, till the victory is won.

In the language of the Patriot, we say to all who seek deliverance from oppression—"Where are our Committees of Vigilance? They should not rest nor sleep while there is a gap left open or a stone unturned that can advance the cause of Democracy. 'Eternal Vigilance' should be our motto—our rallying cry REDEEM THE COUNTRY. Committee men, every man, bestir yourselves—circulate the documents—talk, reason, with every body—be vigilant—be active—persevere."

The federal Van Buren papers are publishing what they wish to be understood as a contradiction by Tappan of his sayings on the Sub Treasury bill. We have read the mass of words, and yet we cannot avoid the conclusion that Tappan said in substance what is alleged against him. The pretended contradiction amounts to this—Tappan has offered, "it is said" a thousand dollars to know the author. To whom? when? And why does he not deny it over his own signature? It looks like another Amistad affair. Buchanan denied even what he had sent out in his own printed speech, and his followers collected his speeches and destroyed them, when they found the people did not swallow his doctrines. So with Tappan, perhaps, if he denies it at all. The long yarn of the Van Buren papers respecting this matter is no evidence at all that Tappan did not say what he is accused of; but when we see any evidence we will print it.—A jury of common sense would not hang a dog on such evidence, which was manufactured at Albany most likely; and the letter pretending to come from Washington in all probability was manufactured or forged at the same place.

If Tappan's doctrines had been circulated among the slave holders merely all would have been well; but the trouble is the Whigs circulate them among the free laborers of the north. Reduction of free labor is what the south desire—to bring the north down to a level with the slaves, which is the secret of their love for the Sub Treasury. And the Van Burens advocate the low wages policy, and circulate their speeches at the south, but when the Whigs get hold of them and scatter them among freemen, the northern federal prints call them forgeries. They are not called forgeries at the south. This is the Van Buren system—"carry the north by machinery, and the South by falling in with southern measures."

If the "Huge Paw," lawyer ("huge paw, O dear") wishes us to publish the names of his friends that erected the images on the 4th in this town, we will do it. We have their names and the evidence, and they are the reputed leaders of the Van Buren party in this town.

The House of Representatives have consumed the inquiry long since resolved on of voting in the five intruders from N. Jersey. The minority of the Committee have made an able Report expressing their opinion that from the evidence as presented three of the Whig claimants were entitled to their seats, and two of the V. B. men, and at the same time have expressed their conviction that in truth and in fact all the Whig claimants were legally elected. Well, the sovereign State of N. Jersey must submit to the injustice that has been inflicted upon her by the power which is stronger than right. Her insulted freemen are rallying for another conflict with an energy and enthusiasm which will teach the minions of power to respect her broad seal in future.

Wool. Van Buren in his last Message said the Sub Treasury had been in practical operation, about one year. Wool since the last year has fallen about 40 per cent. If the Sub Treasury Bill continues in operation 3 years, how much will wool be worth then? It is rapidly declining to the Cuba and Spanish "standard prices."

HARD CIDER.—This beverage is not a favorite with us, and never would have been used so frequently as it has, but for the attempt to ridicule the Whig candidate for the Presidency by an intimation that he was so poor that he could get nothing better to drink than hard cider. If the time had not come when nothing excited surprise in partisan warfare, we might have some respect for those who wear such vinegar aspects whenever the terms "Hard Cider" are used.—We have respect for the temperance men and the temperance argument, but we have none for that class of bar-room politicians who speak against cider-drinkers over a brandy bottle, and who write their editorials under the inspiration of gin and whiskey. When our advisers cease to grow spasmodic at the sight and mention of cider, and learn to prove their faith by their works, drinking nothing stronger, we will hear them, and endeavor to profit by their practical example.

The St. Louis Bulletin of the second inst. finds fault with the weather in that region. It says:—"Yesterday it was as cold as the prospects of Matty Van Buren, and the day before, as warm as the feeling for Old Tip."

Major Noah says, "If he were to ask an office of President Martin Van Buren, he should prefer that of a Quartermaster in Florida. The Major has heard of a quartermaster who was sensible enough to resign, and who, on a salary of forty dollars a month, retired with a fortune of 150,000!"

Crops in Ohio.—The Columbus State Journal of the 9th inst. says:—"The wheat harvest commenced last week in this and the adjoining counties. It promises more than an average yield, and of an excellent quality, so far as our enquiries have extended."

For the Caledonian.

VAN BUREN CONVENTION.

As a faithful chronicler of passing events I deem it my duty to apprise you that the Locofocos held a County Convention at Irasburgh on the 15th inst. What the particular object of the meeting was, except to get on an extra press of steam, and thus revive their drooping hopes, I am unable to learn.—Their proposed object was to nominate a candidate for Senator, but he it known that they nominated Mr. Hemmenway in their Convention held last winter, for that office. However, that convention was so small that they may have supposed the public were not aware that any nomination had been made. Yet there were some circumstances connected with that meeting which I presume those present, at least, have not forgotten. First; the fact that there was a great deal of bickering and contention thereat, and secondly, the fact that the same Mr. Hemmenway who was there nominated, and whose nomination was endorsed on the 15th inst., there offered a resolution which was passed, declaring the Locofoco party to be opposed to a distribution of the surplus revenues arising from the sales of the public lands among the several States. Whatever may have been their object they met on the 15th. Unprecedented efforts had been made for a general rally.—When the two thousand Whigs met on the 4th, notice was given that Mr. Van Ness, the great preacher of Locofocoism on the Vermont circuit, would be present on the 15th, and that report was industriously circulated through the County up to the day of the convention met. But including Boys, Locofocos and Whigs, about four hundred assembled. Many warring Van Buren men, and about one hundred Whigs, went for the purpose of hearing Mr. Van Ness, and serious was their disappointment when they arrived and were told that he, the great M. hammed of the party, was, and for a great number of days had been, in the city of Washington. What he had gone there for, they didn't choose to explain. Gen. Cushman too, who it was said would be present did not appear. I suppose he thought that to deliver a locofoco speech in Orleans County would be like scattering seed on fallow ground. But after all they did find one to speak for them in the person of Mr. Bartlett from Lyndon. His great object seemed to be to contradict the Report of his Locofoco friend Mr. Nourse, the Register of the Treasury. This was unkind to be sure, since Mr. Nourse stands so high in the confidence of Mr. Van Buren, but something must be done to convince the people that the administration had not spent so much money as they say they have. Accordingly Mr. Bartlett said the Whigs say that the administration have spent 33 millions, in a year. Now said Mr. Bartlett, let us see, Congress appropriated ten millions for the Eastern Boundary controversy, and five millions for the Post Office, but these sums were not expended. In this way he reduces the expenditures he said, to twenty-three millions. Now the Register of the Treasury says in his Report, which is made under oath, that the administration has expended, paid out, thirty eight millions, and he says nothing about sums which were appropriated, and not paid out. Neither does he say they have paid ten millions on the Eastern Boundary, and we know they have not. But we do not know what they have paid it for. Mr. Bartlett or the Register of the Treasury must try again,—they don't agree at all. But said Mr. B. admitting the administration has been extravagant, the Whigs voted for all the expenditures. Now did they? Had the Whigs a majority in Congress? Could they do anything without the consent of the majority? Did the Whigs vote to let Swartwout, Price, and Boyd and the hosts of defaulters under this administration steal the millions on millions that they did steal of the public money? Again said he Congress appropriated \$250,000 to build the Post Office and the Treasury Buildings. Yes, but didn't the Locofocos set fire to, and burn down the buildings previously occupied by those departments, to conceal their own fraud, and thus create a necessity for such an expenditure? Mr. Bartlett next attempted a defence of the Sub-treasury. He disposed of that in a summary way by saying that all the difference between the former mode, and the one now proposed for keeping the public money was, that formerly it was deposited in Banks, and is now to be kept in the hands of individuals. Why did he not add that the currency is to be almost entirely changed, and tell us about the specie clause? Did he forget that, thank you? Next he adverted to the state of the times, and said the reason why they, the times, were so hard was, that the Banks not only declined discounting, but actually called in their issues. But he did not undertake to show why the Banks did so. He did not state to us the fact that the specie circular, the Sub-treasury system, Van Buren's war of extermination upon the Banks, and the general policy of the administration compelled the Banks for their own safety, and the good of the public, to lay idle. He leaped from that matter to the subject of reducing wages, and said the Whigs said the Sub treasury would reduce the wages of labor, and the prices of the products of industry. The Whigs, eh!

Is Calhoun, is Buchanan, is Walker, is Benton, is Wright, is Tappan, a Whig? NO.
But I have stretched this report to a considerable length, and am advised to close. I will add that Mr. Bartlett made as good a defence of the administration as the difficulties of the case would admit of, but it was very like the defence of the man in Court who was charged with breaking his neighbor's kettle. He had three grounds of defence viz:—First, he never had the kettle—Second, it was cracked when he took it;—and third, it was sound when he carried it home. There was a liberal sprinkling of office-holders present who, with many others of the aristocracy, were crowded into a particular part of the house. When I saw the pertly appearance of the office holders I thought of the story I saw in your paper of late, of the simpleton with whom there was some thing, he did, and some things he did not know. He knew that miller's hogs grow fat, but he did not know whose corn they were fed on.

ORLEANS.

The Somerset, (Me.) Journal says, that Wool is selling for a little more than half the price of last season. Doesn't this look a little like hard times.

BRITISH INFLUENCE.

It has been said that if Van Buren should be re-elected, it would be by British Influence. That the Tories in Canada are using all their influence to aid the Van Buren party we for a long time have had no doubt. And that all the British influence across the ocean that can be brought to bear in his favor will be thus used is equally clear. Van Buren's Neutrality Bill, and his other efforts to suppress the rising spirit of freedom in Canada, and his partiality towards England manifested on the Boundary Question, all are looked upon by the British Tories as demanding from them their influence in his favor. And he will have it. The position of the Boundary Question is now more decidedly favorable to British interest than it has been for years, and the British hope and expect to settle this question pretty much in their own way.

Besides, the English know Van Buren to be opposed to the American system, or in other words, a protective Tariff. If he is elected over Harrison a well known Tariff man, we have carried out the southern policy, free trade or a low tariff. Then England, by her pauper labor floods our country with their goods and crushes our mechanical and manufacturing interests. Is this not clear? The following dialogue records an actual occurrence:

Mr. CUDWICK:—The following interesting dialogue recently took place near the line 45 between three office holders of Her Majesty Victoria I. which, although a fact, is a pretty fair set off to the cant phrase "British Whigs," so much in vogue at the present time.

P. "Do you attend the Convention," addressing his very candid and sedate neighbor B.

B. "Convention! friend P. What am I to understand by the term—it is not a common one with us of late."

Mr. Blank:—He means the Van Buren Convention at Irasburgh, I suppose.

P. "Yes, the Whigs have had their Convention, and now WE are to have OURS."

B. "We, her majesty's most dutiful subjects and faithful officers, to have a Van Buren Convention in Orleans County! Really, friend P. it seems to me that if certain individuals, who shall be nameless, had reason to complain of the Yankees in this region, during the last rebellion, for not minding their own business, they, in their turn, will have no less cause of complaint against us, if the officers of this Province volunteer their services to aid Mr. Van Buren or any one else on that side of the line in their political manoeuvring."

P. "Well, we have made up our minds to attend in spite of all you can say touching the merits of the case."

It is hardly necessary to add that these worthless kept their word, and were on the spot.

MR. EDITOR:—I noticed in the last North Star an article headed "Tippecanoe Clubs" in which the writer designedly or ignorantly misrepresents the objects and proceedings of the association bearing that name in this village, and lest his holy horror for these "combinations against the government," as he is pleased to call them should incline his readers to form an erroneous opinion of the object or design of this association I wish to inform the ostensible editor of the Star or rather the clique of federal office holders who manage and conduct it, that the object of this association is the discussion of the prominent questions now at issue between the two political parties, and that a respectful invitation has been extended to all of either political party who are disposed to attend and participate in the discussions—all our future meetings will be conducted in this manner. Now, it is submitted to a candid community whether there is anything so very alarming to any individual who is desirous of obtaining correct information and calculates to be his own judge of the fitness and propriety of measures and wishes to have community rightly informed upon these subjects—or whether the writer of the article alluded to has not conjured up a thousand frightful images which exist only in his own imagination.

I have not the least doubt but those who are in favor of the dissemination of correct political information will approve of associations of this kind, and the extreme solicitude which is manifested in this article to prevent Young Men attending the meetings shows conclusively that they have no confidence in the justice of the cause in which they are engaged and are afraid to have the supporters of this corrupt and profligate administration hear its abuses exposed. No just cause ever shrinks from investigation, and none who have confidence in the justice of the cause in which they are engaged are unwilling those who concur with them in sentiment should hear the arguments of an opponent.

And where exists the similarity of these meetings to the Hartford Convention or Washingtonian Benevolent Societies? Surely, the gentleman must have comparison "large," and possess a mighty stretch of fancy to trace the least; but would he keep more in the sphere of sober truth it is presumed that his good sense (if not woefully perverted) would not fail to point him to certain meetings of our political opponents, held in this village, of a very suspicious character, to say the least, and bearing a strong resemblance to the Hartford and Washington Juntos of old—not holden regularly, but occasionally as circumstances may require—not openly, but secretly, and with closed doors or curtains—not to discuss questions in which the whole people are concerned, but to gloat over the ill gotten spoils of party, and devise means to retain possession of those spoils.

A Member of the Danville Tippecanoe Club.
July 25, 1840.

The Alexandria Gazette says, "we have accounts of the harvests in all the Southern and most of the Middle States. The crops, every where, as far as heard from, may be said to be good. There are particular local exceptions—but upon the whole the supply of grain of all sorts will be abundant."

"Many people say I resemble Lord Byron," said a long haired dandy, at one of our fashionable hotels. "Well," said uncle Nick, "I think you do, in some respects, for I see you wear your shirt collar wrong side out, and get drunk on gin."—Times.

SEE, fourth page, how you are taxed.